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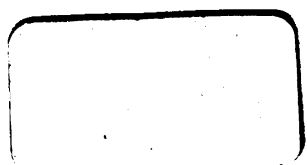
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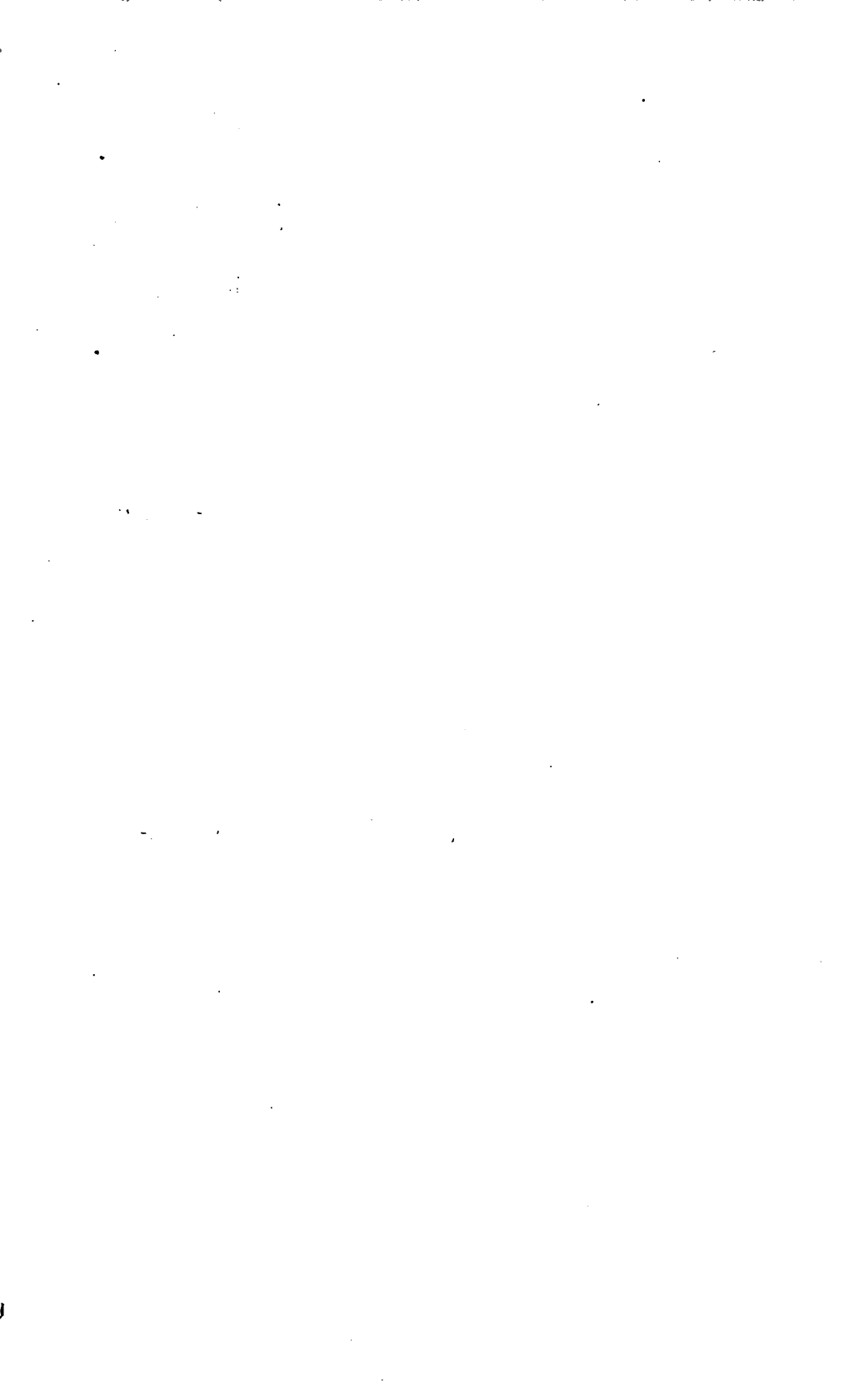
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1859

Rev. Mr. Henry Brooks

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AN ADDRESS

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

PARKER CLEAVELAND, LL. D.,

BY

LEONARD WOODS, D. D.

PORTLAND:

PRINTED BY BROWN THURSTON.

1859.



AN ADDRESS
ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
PARKER CLEAVELAND, LL. D.,

LATE PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MINERALOGY, AND NATURAL PHILOSOPHY
IN BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Delivered in Augusta, January 19, 1859, before the Maine Historical Society;

BY LEONARD WOODS, D. D.,
PRESIDENT OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Published by Vote of the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College,
and of the Maine Historical Society.

PORTLAND:
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PROFESSOR CLEVELAND.

At a meeting of the Society held in Augusta, Jan. 19th, 1859, the death of Parker Cleaveland, late Corresponding Secretary, was announced; and the President of the Society thereupon submitted the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

“PARKER CLEVELAND, whose lamented death occurred on the fifteenth day of October last, was one of the earliest associates of this Society, and one of its officers from the first year of its existence to the close of his long and useful life, a period of thirty-six years. First, he was Librarian and Cabinet Keeper, as successor to the eminent Dr. Payson, from 1822 to 1828; then Corresponding Secretary to the time of his death; and for many years one of the Standing Committee.

“In all these relations, he was ever true, prompt, and faithful; and whenever the honor or the interest of our Society demanded his effort, he was not wanting. In his various public duties, as in his most inner private life, he always bore the same clear and honorable record.

“In common, therefore, with the learned collegiate institution, which he served so long and well; the great body of scientific men and students, in whose behalf his zeal never abated; and the community at large, which he elevated and instructed by a noble life; it is most proper, that this Society

of which he was ever a valued and devoted associate and officer, should lay upon his grave an appropriate offering of respect, affection, and praise.

" Be it therefore Resolved :

" 1. That an eulogy be pronounced before this Society, in commemoration of the virtues and services of our late beloved and venerated associate and friend, Professor Cleaveland.

" 2. That our respected associate, Leonard Woods, of Bowdoin College, be requested to deliver the eulogy at the adjourned meeting of the Society at Augusta ; and that it be deposited in its archives, and published with its transactions.

" 3. That the Hon. Mr. Gardiner, the Hon. Mr. Bradbury, of Augusta, and John McKeen, Esq., of Brunswick, be a committee to make suitable arrangements for the occasion.

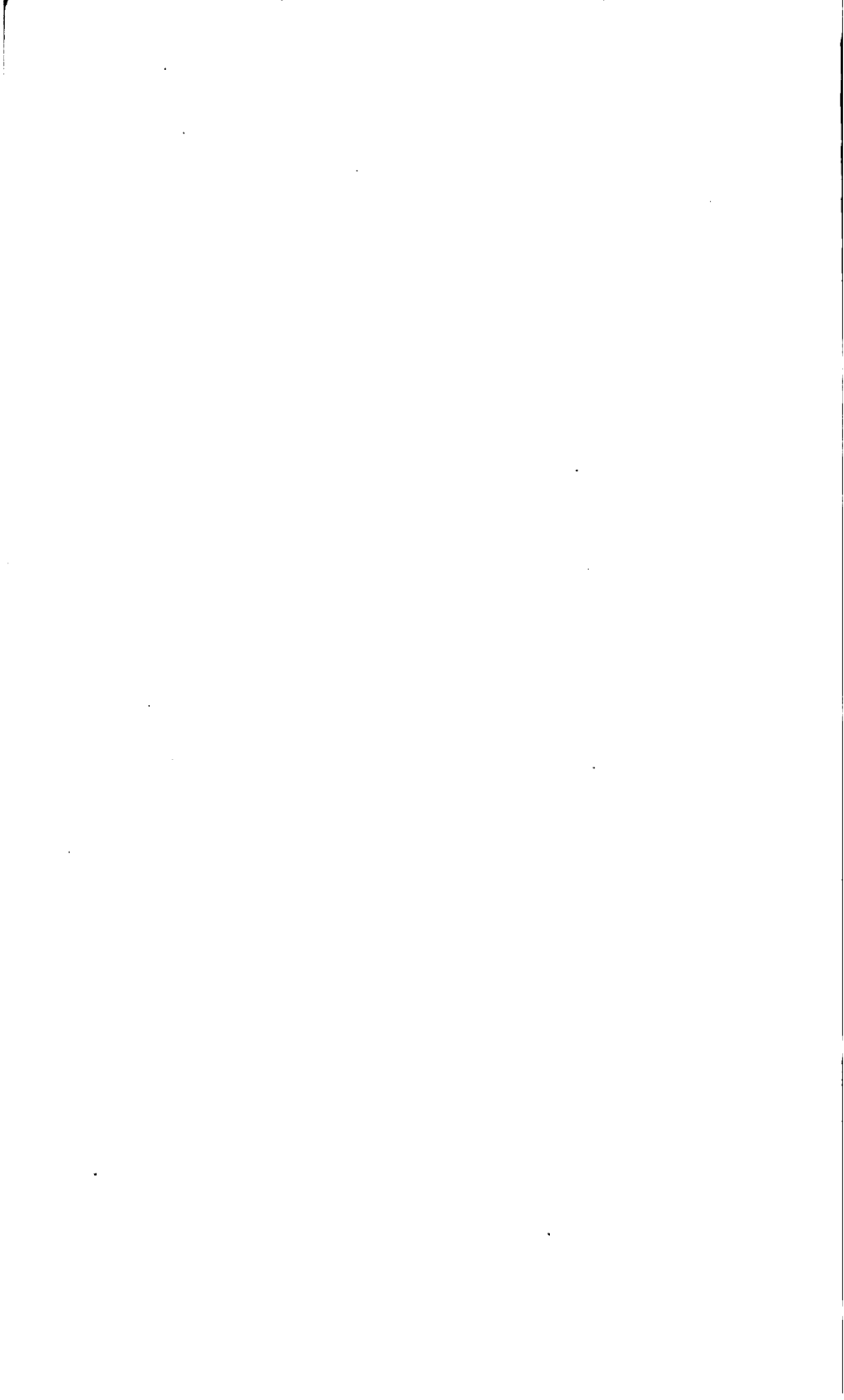
" 4. That the Recording Secretary communicate the foregoing preamble and resolutions to the family of the deceased, and to President Woods."

NOTICE.

The Address delivered at Augusta before the Maine Historical Society, and now published in the sixth volume of its Collections, is the same, in substance, as that which was pronounced at Brunswick a few months before, at the funeral of Professor Cleaveland. It contains, however, some biographical details, which were then omitted in the delivery for want of time, or which had not then come to my knowledge. For the means of completing the biographical sketch then hastily drawn, I am indebted to copious and valuable manuscripts kindly furnished me by Nehemiah Cleaveland, Esq., of New York, and by Rev. John P. Cleaveland, D. D., of Lowell, whose opportunities of familiar intercourse with their distinguished kinsman during the early stages of his long public life, give great interest to their personal recollections. I am also indebted to Peleg W. Chandler, Esq., of Boston, and to the resident members of Prof. Cleaveland's family, for various memoranda, and for free access to the files of his letters. To these gentlemen, to William B. Sewall, Esq., of Kennebunk, who has placed at my service several interesting extracts from his early correspondence with the professor, and to others who have rendered me assistance in various ways, I am happy to make here my grateful acknowledgements.

L. W.

BRUNSWICK, SEPT. 26, 1859.



EULOGY ON PROF. CLEAVELAND.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Maine Historical Society :—

IN some remarks introductory to the first volume of our Collections, which are understood to have proceeded from the classic pen of Judge Ware, it is justly represented as one object of this Society, to furnish "biographical notices of men eminent for their public services." And it may well be doubted whether we have any more appropriate duty than this. The Society certainly should regard itself, not as a mere collector of dry materials for the future historian, but also as a living organ, through which the State represented by it, may express its grateful remembrance of those from whom it has derived profit or honor. Its care should be, that as, one after another, our great men are removed by death, their noble gifts, their faithful services, their shining examples, should be held forth to view, and set, if I may so speak, as jewels in the crown by which this youthful State already aspires to emulate her elder sisters. Nor has this duty been hitherto neglected by this Society. How gracefully and well it has sometimes been performed, especially with regard to the distinguished men who have been taken from its own ranks, need not be said to those who have attended some of our recent meetings.

A new occasion has now arisen for the discharge of this ever recurring duty. Within the past few months, two of the oldest and most venerated members of this Society and of this Commonwealth, Professor Cleaveland and Dr. Nichols, have been removed by death. They were both members of Harvard College at the same time, though not of the same standing. They were both tutors in that College, Dr. Nichols having been chosen to fill the place vacated by Professor Cleaveland. From that office they were both called to eminent positions in this State, which they, from that time forward, continued to occupy, the one a little more, the other only a little less, than half a century. Of both of them it may be said, that they were foremost in the spheres which they respectively filled. Both were members of this Society from its origin, and held successively the same office of Corresponding Secretary. Thus united in so many respects in their lives, in their deaths they were not long separated. They were gleaners with us for a while in these solemn and shadowy regions of the Past, but have been garnered before us, as shocks of corn fully ripe. To both of them there have been already rendered, in the places where they had lived so long, appropriate and distinguished honors; but to each of them there is also due some commemorative notice from this Society. To discharge this duty toward one of them, is the object of our present assembling; and in pursuance of the resolutions which have now been read, I shall proceed to give a sketch of the life of Professor Cleaveland, and to exhibit a few of the more obvious traits of his official and personal character.

PARKER CLEAVELAND was born on the fifteenth day of January, 1780, and accordingly, had he lived, would have just now entered on his eightieth year. He was a native of Byfield, a small parish formed out of adjacent parts of the

towns of Newbury and Rowley, in Essex County, Mass., and famous as the birth-place of many eminent men, and as the seat of the oldest academy in New England. He sprung from a stock in which the old Puritan principles and discipline had been revived and perpetuated, long after they had gone into a general decline. His grandfather, Rev. John Cleaveland, while yet a member of Yale College (1744), had enlisted on the side of Mr. Whitefield, and had at the same time warmly embraced the doctrines of the Fathers of New England, which were so powerfully reasserted by this great preacher and his followers. But although the cause of Mr. Whitefield, doctrinally considered, was only Puritanism revived, it was conducted by measures deemed subversive of the established order of the churches, and was, on this account, not less obnoxious, at this period, to the Government of Yale, than of Harvard College. And accordingly, John Cleaveland and his brother Ebenezer, having presumed to attend on the ministrations of a lay exhorter of the Whitefield stamp, and having refused to acknowledge that they were censurable for an act against which there was no law known to them, and which was committed while they were at home during vacation, eighty miles from the College, in company with their parents and a majority of the members of the Church to which they belonged, were both, for this cause, expelled from the College; as David Brainerd had been, three years before, for an offence not dissimilar.¹ As might have been expected, the Cleavelands devoted themselves to the cause they had embraced, all the more zealously for the harsh treatment they had received. It was in consequence of his zeal for the old doctrines and the new measures for which his party was

¹ See Trumbull's Hist of Conn., vol. ii. p. 179. Also Prof. Fisher's Discourse Commemorative of the Hist. of the Church of Christ in Yale Coll., Appendix, No. vi. p. 50.

distinguished, that John, the grandfather of our Professor, received a call, shortly after he was licensed to preach, from the separatist society in Boston, meeting in the Huguenot Church in School Street, where the expatriated Bowdoin had before worshipped; and that, having declined this call, he soon after received another, which he accepted, from the separatist society in the parish of Chebacco in Ipswich, now the town of Essex. During his long ministry of fifty-two years in this place, he was distinguished for the sincere, though unpolished energy, with which he maintained that freer system of ecclesiastical order, and at the same time that stricter system of evangelical doctrine, which characterized the advocates of Mr. Whitefield in New England.¹

It deserves also to be mentioned, as showing the stuff of which the stock was made from which our Professor sprung, that his grandfather was no less zealous as a patriot than as a Puritan. He served as Chaplain in the ill-starred expedition against Ticonderoga in the year 1758, and in the following year at Louisburg, and at several stations of the Continental army during the Revolutionary War. To use the words of Dr. Parish in his funeral discourse: "The waters of Champlain, the rocks of Cape Breton, the fields of Cambridge, and the banks of the Connecticut and the Hudson, listened to the fervor of his patriotic addresses."

The father of the Professor, Parker Cleaveland, M. D., was the second son of Rev. John Cleaveland of Chebacco, and the worthy inheritor of his religious and political principles. He settled early in life, as a physician, in Byfield, on the Rowley side, where he continued, with the exception of a few short intervals, to the time of his death, in 1826.

¹ See his earlier controversies with Dr. Pickering, and his later controversy with Dr. Mayhew.

Though a man of strong natural powers, careful and judicious and for that day well read as a physician, he had but little worldly tact, and accordingly but little success in his medical practice. The glory of his character was its religious element. No subjects interested him so much as the great doctrines of theology. These he had deeply meditated from a child. While embracing the higher views he had learned from his father, he was well informed with regard to all the shades of theological speculation then prevalent in New England, and could discuss them with clearness and ability. He also took a deep interest in the welfare of his country. At the beginning of hostilities in 1775, he went as a surgeon to the camp at Cambridge, where he found his father and two uncles and three brothers, already enlisted in various capacities. And having been an ardent whig and patriot during the Revolution, he became an equally ardent and patriotic federalist of the early Republic. In that distinguished body, the Massachusetts Convention of 1780, Dr. Cleaveland represented the town of Rowley, and again, forty years afterwards, when the State summoned her collected age and wisdom to revise the Constitution.

Shortly after his settlement in Byfield, he married Elizabeth Jackman, the daughter of a neighboring farmer, a plain, sensible, good woman, retiring and reserved, and in her physical organization singularly feeble and excitable. So peculiarly subject was she to electrical influences, that on the near approach of a thunder storm she was always violently agitated, and often thrown into convulsions. It was seven years after their marriage, and in this atmosphere of mingled Puritanism and Federalism, in that intenser form of both which prevailed in Essex County near the close of the last century, that Parker was born, their first and only child, inheriting the powerful intellect, and the active and cheerful

temperament of his father, and at the same time something of the physico-psychological infirmity, especially the electrical excitability of his mother, to whom he is said to have borne a marked resemblance in the general cast of his features.

He was baptized when about a month old by the Rev. Moses Parsons, then the pastor of the church in Byfield, and the father of the celebrated Chief Justice Theophilus Parsons. During his childhood he gave many indications of that clearness and vigor of mind for which he was afterwards distinguished. On one occasion, when only four years old, having answered a question which had been put to him with a wisdom above his years, and being asked who told him that, he replied, *I told myself*. He exhibited, too, even at this early period, many of those traits of personal character, which became more conspicuous as he advanced in life. He was remarkable, even then, for a certain constitutional timidity, and for great reserve in the expression of his feelings. Though he was known to have strong affections, he never showed them in the ordinary way.

The studious tastes and peculiar temperament exhibited by the boy, determined his father, though possessed of only moderate means, to give him a liberal education; and he sent him to prepare for college, to the famous Dummer academy, which was situated in his native parish, on the Newbury side, about two miles and a half from his residence. The Preceptor of the Academy at this time was the Rev. Isaac Smith, who though esteemed inferior to his immediate predecessor, the renowned and eccentric Master Moody, as a disciplinarian and teacher of Latin and Greek, was regarded as much his superior in general scholarship and polite culture, having had the advantage of a residence of several years in England, and of a large library which he had collected there. No institution could be better for

one who was disposed to improve, and such an one was Parker Cleaveland. Though living more than two miles from the academy, he was always present in school hours, generally walking the whole distance, though sometimes having the privilege of riding the doctor's horse, when he was absent from home on public business. It is, perhaps, sufficient evidence of the student's good character and proficiency, that a warm friendship sprang up between him and the master, and that a correspondence was maintained between them for many years after they were separated.

He entered Harvard College in 1795, before he was sixteen years old. An incident which occurred shortly after, is illustrative of the humble style in which he made his first appearance at this venerable seat of learning, and at the same time, of his tact and good temper. He wore to college a poor felt hat, so unfashionable in form and color, as to attract general notice. There was soon a gathering of students on the green, when one and another began to jeer the freshman about his queer hat. At length it was knocked off, and kicked about without mercy. Its bare-headed owner, finding how things were going, joined in the sport, laughing as loud and kicking as hard as any of them. This exhibition of good nature insured his popularity. A subscription was made on the spot, and he came out the next day with a handsome new beaver.

The popularity which he thus early and cheaply purchased, being sustained by his fine social qualities and his superior talents, attended him through his whole college course. He became the general favorite, and entered himself heartily into the good fellowship to which he was so warmly welcomed. This state of things exposed him to many dangers at a period when the prevailing spirit at Harvard, as well as at other American colleges, was one of infidelity and misrule.

Aware of the dangers by which his young friend was surrounded, his worthy pastor, Rev. Dr. Parish, addressed to him, a few weeks after he entered college, the following words of admonition. "By writing, I hope to prove the continuance of that friendship I have always felt. Truly you have my best wishes for your happiness. Your genius, your habit of application, insure literary acquisitions. You must do violence to your own feelings not to be a scholar. Excuse my apprehensions, if I suggest that your religious interests are more exposed, and men of sensibility are disposed to conform to their associates. This amiable disposition is often a snare. Irreligious companions are dangerous. There is something like enchantment in the example of those we admire. Possibly you may hear sermons, and sacraments, and sabbaths, treated with irreverence. Believe me, dear sir, a skeptic is a hapless being. Examine religion for yourself; trust to no one else; then make a sacred vow not to depart from the religion of your fathers. Your religious advantages have been distinguished. Call to mind the counsels of thy dear, departed mother. Prove yourself worthy of such counsels, of such a parent."

These godly counsels of his pastor were followed up a few weeks later, by others in a similar strain from his former teacher. "A college life," writes Mr. Smith, "will, I hope, be agreeable to you, and unless your tastes and inclinations should greatly differ from what I have conceived of them, it cannot be unprofitable. You have appeared to me to have naturally a considerable thirst for knowledge, and will, therefore, value the opportunity and the means of gratifying it. You have acquired, too, habits of industry which I trust will rather increase than lessen, and than which nothing can be more favorable to your progress in science. Indeed, I have no suspicion of your ever becoming an idle fellow at college; and of course shall not trouble you with

any grave admonitions about the improvement of your time there. My principal fears are, lest your easy temper and cheerful disposition should make your contemporaries too fond of you, and induce them to court your society oftener than may be convenient. I do not wish you to be a recluse, but at all events, I would teach my classmates and companions at college that I must be master of my room and my time, and I would not allow of encroachments on either too frequently, or at improper hours. They will respect you the more, when they see you resolved not to give way to impertinent visits, but to keep the ends of your residence at the seminary where you are placed in view, and steadily pursuing them. Instead of one, you have now a number of preceptors; you will, however, I know, behave to each of them with decency, and not allow yourself easily to entertain any little prejudices against any of them. They may differ in some respects from one another, but will all of them be willing to befriend you, and to give you proofs of their esteem as long as you continue to merit it, which I flatter myself will be the case while you have any connection with them."

To these faithful admonitions of his pastor and preceptor, indicating at the same time the good opinion they had formed of him, and the deep interest they felt in his welfare, young Cleaveland appears to have given good heed. Though he was led by his high spirits and social nature, to mingle freely in scenes of pleasure, there is ample evidence that he was never seduced into any neglect of his college duties, into any conflict with the college authorities, or any abandonment of the moral and religious principles in which he had been educated. So constantly was he seen in society, and so seldom with a book in his hand, that his admirable appearance in the recitation room became a matter of general wonder. But it soon came to be understood, that

if, during the day and evening, he had indulged himself in the society of his boon companions, he would retire at night to his chamber, darken his window, and while supposed to be asleep, would push his studies far into the morning.

So little place had the natural sciences at this time in the college course, that he can hardly be said, while there, to have laid the foundation of his future acquisitions in this department. He was, however, quite a proficient in Greek, and his tutor in this department, the eccentric John Snelling Popkin, is reported to have said, "that unless he himself had got all his Greek roots well dug out before the recitation, there were two in his class, Joseph Dane and Parker Cleaveland, who were sure to screw him to death."

For all his instructors he cherished a dutiful regard, but especially for Prof. Pearson, who was a townsman of his, and who was always regarded by him as his model, both as a teacher and a disciplinarian. And it was probably under the hand of this prince of critics, who made it his boast that he had driven bombast out of the University, that his admiring pupil formed that pure and simple style in which he always spoke and wrote.

He was graduated in due course in 1799, enjoying the reputation among his fellow-students, of being the best general scholar, and the man of most talent and promise, though not bearing off the highest honors of his class.

In his junior year he had taught school, in vacation, in Boxford, and in his senior year, in Wilmington. After he left college, he taught for a few months in Haverhill. From thence, in March, 1800, he went to York in this State, where he taught the Central town school for three years. In these several engagements as schoolmaster, he exhibited the same skill in teaching, the same strictness of discipline, the same power to attach his pupils to himself and to awaken their enthusiasm, which he displayed afterwards in the higher

spheres to which he was called. Years after this period, the praises of master Cleaveland were spoken in these places where he first taught; nor have they ceased to this day to be heard. One of his scholars in York, who is now living, still descants with admiration upon his excellencies as a teacher, — the mingled fear and love with which he inspired his pupils, the perfect subjection in which he kept them in school, notwithstanding the familiarity with which he indulged them out of it, and the impression which he produced upon their minds, that the town school under his charge was far above every other institution in the place. These testimonies fully confirm the account which he himself gave in a letter to his father, March 13, 1803, of the sensation which was produced when he gave notice to the selectmen of York, "that he should dismiss his school the fore part of April." "You cannot conceive," he writes, "how difficult it is to get away. They offer me everything. One scholar told the selectmen they had better give three hundred dollars a month. They say they had rather lose their minister than their schoolmaster." Such were the humble, but auspicious beginnings of a career of teaching, which extended through a period of sixty years, without a single year's intermission, and which was attended from first to last with the same high and well-earned popularity.

But notwithstanding his eminent success in his first engagements in teaching, it does not seem to have occurred to his thoughts at this time, that this was the vocation to which his life was to be devoted. On his leaving college, it was his purpose to study law; and accordingly when he went to Haverhill to teach, he at the same time entered his name in the law-office of Ichabod Tucker, Esq. He was doubtless confirmed in this purpose by a visit which he received while at Haverhill from his college friend, Joseph Story. It is reported that on this occasion, they sat talking through

the live-long night. This may be easily credited of two men so noted for the *copia verborum*, and it may also be believed, that amid the flashes of genius and good humor with which that night was illuminated, there may have been some serious forecasting of their plans of life, in which the mind of young Cleaveland may have received from his friend's eloquent advocacy, a new impulse in favor of the law. However this may be, when he went to York, in pursuance of his original purpose, he engaged himself as assistant to Daniel Sewall, Esq., who was at that time Clerk of the Courts and Register of Probate, and also village Postmaster; and during his vacations, and at the intervals of his school hours, gave his aid in those several offices. In this capacity of assistant of Mr. Sewall, he sometimes attended the courts when they were held in other places, as well as in York, and was also occasionally engaged in Justice business, according to the privilege usually allowed at that day to students of the profession, to enable them to become familiar with the forms of practice.

But although he was thus engaged during the whole time of his residence in York, his purpose of devoting himself to the profession of law appears to have been shaken, soon after he went there, partly perhaps through some distaste for the business, but more probably through the earnest desire of his parents that he should study divinity. To whatever cause it may be traced, it is obvious that for more than two years after he went to York, his mind was in a state of painful doubt with regard to his future calling, and was distracted between the conflicting claims of law and divinity, — the eloquent pleadings of Story, and the pious persuasions of his parents, — the promptings of worldly ambition, and the dictates of a conscience controlled by the principles of his religious education.

In this state of uncertainty, he enjoyed the counsels of a

pastor, whose judgment was not warped by any professional bias, and who was only anxious that the decision to which he should come, should be the deliberate result of his own unbiased convictions. With this object in view, Dr. Parish proposed to him, in a letter dated March 22, 1801, that he should pass the ensuing summer with Dr. Emmons, not as prejudging the question of his profession, but as affording him the best opportunity of coming to a right decision regarding it. "I hope," he writes, "you are forming all your plans with the idea of spending the summer with Dr. Emmons. Settle this sacred link in the chain of your calculations. After answering the principal object had in view by the school, let Dr. Emmons be the next object. Let a few months of your immortal existence be consecrated as the still sabbath of your life. There pause, ponder, reason, judge, determine. It will give a complexion to your future existence. It may, I hope will be the basis of greater comfort, energy, and usefulness, whether it shall alter your professional object or not."

Mr. Cleaveland appears to have been prevented from adopting this well-meant counsel, and from joining himself to the train of pilgrims seeking wisdom at the lips of the sage of Franklin, and accordingly from subjecting his life to that decided complexion which it would probably have received from such a process. But, meanwhile, he was vigorously plied by domestic influences, which were all enlisted on the side of the clerical profession. In this state of things he received, after a year's interval, another letter from his ever watchful pastor, dated March 18, 1802, in which, under the apprehension that he might be unduly influenced by the urgency of his friends, the arguments for the three professions were impartially weighed, and "the self-denial, the mortifications, the discouragements, the disappointments of the clergyman" were portrayed in colors so strong, that

they were understood by him at the time, though incorrectly, as designed to dissuade him from devoting himself to the Christian ministry.

At length, after a careful consideration, the mind of Mr. Cleaveland seems to have inclined to a decision in favor of the sacred office. Nor can it be doubted that in coming to this decision he was influenced not only by the wishes of those most dear to him, but also by those higher motives derived from a personal and heartfelt conviction of the truth of the fundamental doctrines of Christianity, as held by the fathers of New England.¹

His decision to study for the ministry was soon understood among his friends in Byfield, and led to the following friendly proposal from his early teacher, the preceptor of the academy: "Till of late," writes Mr. Smith, (July 3, 1802), "I was expecting to hear that you were about to enter on the practice of a profession for which I thought you had been some time preparing. But as I am told that you now think of quitting the course of study in which you had engaged, and serving your fellow creatures in a graver and more serious line of life, I wish to know whether it would be agreeable to you, in case this is your resolution, to accept the place of assistant to me in the academy, after commencement. The berth, I suppose, will then be vacant, and I know of nobody I should be fonder of having in such a connection with me, than you. The circumstance of being at home, or nearer to it than elsewhere, would, I presume, be some recommendation of the proposal, and I do not think the situation would be an unfavorable one to you in the pursuit of your studies. Some hours must necessarily be em-

¹ Ample evidence of this appears in the full, though somewhat confidential disclosures of his religious feelings and theological views, contained in a letter written by him to his father before he left York, and now in the hands of Rev. J. P. Cleaveland, D. D., of Lowell.

ployed in business, but you would have others to devote to study and reflection. I have books, you know, of a theological nature, as well as others, sufficient to aid you in your preparation for a time; and the emoluments of the place, though not very considerable, would be something in your pocket." Mr. Cleaveland did not accept this invitation, his engagement in York not having terminated until the spring of 1803. But in the summer of that year, being at home, engaged probably in his theological studies, he took charge of the academy for about six weeks, during the absence of the preceptor, "confining his attention," as he writes to his friend W. B. Sewall, Esq., "almost entirely to the Hebrew, Latin and Greek, and French languages." On finishing this engagement, he made a short visit to York, to assist Mr. Sewall while the courts were sitting; and another short visit to his uncle, Rev. John Cleaveland, of North Wrentham,¹ to place himself under his direction in preparing for the ministry; and then returned to Byfield, to pursue his studies at home, availing himself, for this purpose, of the library of the preceptor.

While he was thus engaged, he received, near the close of October, 1803, information through President Willard, that "he was chosen tutor of Harvard College, to succeed Mr. (Joseph) Emerson, in the department of mathematics and natural philosophy." He promptly accepted this appointment, which brought him back to his favorite employment of teaching; and commenced Nov. 23d, with the instruction of the senior class in Enfield.

The spirit with which he entered upon his new duties may be seen by an extract from a letter of his to his friend Sewall, written about a month after he went to Cambridge. "The Freshmen are my particular class. They appear to

¹ For some account of this excellent minister, see Panoplist, vol. xii. p. 49.

be excellent fellows. In general their size is small. I intend they shall shine in scholarship and character. I already begin to love them. I have already formed a pleasant acquaintance with many of the students. It is not unpardonable for a student to sit down in my room, to converse with freedom, to feel himself in the presence of a friend as well as an officer. Still, however, when I command they will, they shall obey."

His return to Cambridge, though regarded with some solicitude by those of his friends who had hoped to see him soon ordained as a minister, was yet acquiesced in by them on account of the advantages it would afford him for the pursuit of theological study. Dr. Parish thought his tutorship eligible, as it gave him an opportunity, which he had hardly enjoyed before, to make up his mind impartially upon his profession. From the following letter written by Mr. Cleaveland to his York correspondent about a month after he entered on his duties at Cambridge, it is obvious that, at that time, his mind remained firm in its preference of divinity, or certainly had not as yet experienced any reaction in favor of the law. "What are the moral causes," he asks, "why is it, that almost every young man who has natural talents, or at least thinks he has, enlists under the banner of the law? Is it degrading to devote great talents to the immediate service of Him who gave them? Is it degrading to study nature, and the will and operations of nature's God? Does it benumb the talents to employ them in the means of infinite knowledge and infinite happiness? On the other hand, to revolve in the little circle of common law practice, to compass sea and land to proselyte *one fee*, however small, do employments like these give play to the noblest energies of the mind? Do they extend the bounds of usefulness, of science, of religion? Don't misunderstand me. I am not attempting to

raise one pursuit upon the ruins of another. The science of law is of infinite importance. Its practice may display every virtue. My observations are confined to its present state in society. If you answer, *the drudgery must be done*, I tell you, leave it to those who can do nothing else. In order to be respectable in the practice of law, a man must o'ertop thousands of his fellows who surround the *fee mint*, and pick at every cent as it drops. In order to be respectable, he must be honest, just, and virtuous. But can you preserve your integrity, and at the same time obtain the custom of those who are most conversant in the law, and whose business is the most lucrative? I mean the oppressive, the vicious, the idle, the quarrelsome. You must, in some degree, connive at their schemes, or refuse their business, and thus deprive yourself of even a scanty pittance. I appeal to yourself. Do not the employments of attorney, in the lower branches of practice, tend to check the general improvement of the mind and the enlargement of the faculties, at least in every department except that of the law? It is not pretended that the above evils take place in every instance. They are at least great dangers, which a friend has seen, and of which he would give friendly information to a brother, that he might guard against the event."

It is equally obvious from such remnants as have been preserved of his correspondence with his pastor and his uncle of Wrentham, that so late as the spring of 1804, he continued still actively engaged in his preparations for the Christian ministry. In answer to a letter of his, asking advice how to prepare himself for the best discharge of the duty of public prayer, he received a reply from Dr. Parish, dated April 24, 1804, full of excellent counsel on this subject. And in answer to a letter of his to his uncle, containing mingled confessions for the past and promises for

the future, he received a letter, dated April 17, 1804, indicating at the same time what his professed purpose then was, and that still some solicitude was felt lest this purpose should be shaken. "I hope," his uncle writes, "you steadfastly keep in view the important object you profess to be in pursuit of. I trust the hours which are not employed in your official and other necessary duties, are devoted to theological studies, and that you are daily making progress therein. You will feel the object to be of too much importance to allow trifles to divert your attention from it. If your heart be engaged for Christ and his cause, the study of that system of truth which he has revealed to men, will be exceeding pleasant and refreshing to your soul. And the farther you look into it, the more you will be delighted with it. My dear friend, Christ has given you talents which may be very useful in his kingdom, and he requires you to occupy till he comes."

It was about this time that he made a public profession of religion in the church in which he had been baptized. The written relation of his religious experience then required by custom on such occasions, is said to have been marked with his characteristic reserve on such subjects, and to have been read, at his particular request, in his absence.

But the honest purposes of his own mind, and the godly admonitions of his uncle, appear to have been at length effectually, though insensibly, counteracted by the influences acting upon him at the university. That the influences at that time ascendant at Harvard college, were unfavorable to the stricter views in which he had been educated, will be easily credited, when it is remembered that his tutorship occurred exactly at that critical period when the vacancies in the Hollis professorship and the presidency, created by the death of Prof. Tappan and President Willard, were filled by the election of Dr. Ware and Prof. Webber; and

when it is remembered also that the master-spirits of the circle into which he was then introduced, were men distinguished for good fellowship and high culture, and for their honorable and successful efforts to revive and elevate the literary spirit of the times; but also distinguished for their opposition to the traditionary theology of New England. Mingling freely and on the best terms, in this genial society, Mr. Cleaveland seems to have gradually lost his taste for theological study, and to have diverged into the pursuits of general literature. At a meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, Aug. 30, 1804, he was appointed, in connection with Dr. Kirkland and other literary celebrities, to superintend the production of the "Literary Miscellany," a periodical which had been projected for two years, and was then about to be issued. To this periodical he contributed two articles from his own pen, viz: a review of Morse's Gazetteer and of Darwin's Temple of Nature. And so necessary were his labors considered to the success of the Miscellany, that his removal from Cambridge not long after, is mentioned as one of the reasons of its early demise.

Early in the spring of 1805, Mr. Cleaveland had determined to discontinue his tutorship at the close of his term of two years' service, and to enter without delay upon a professional life. Such, however, was the change of taste which he had more recently undergone, that although he still remained loyal to the faith of his ancestors, he could no longer contemplate the profession of divinity with satisfaction, and began to think seriously again of his earlier choice of the law. Finding the question of his profession thus unexpectedly reopened, and wishing, perhaps, to share with another the responsibility of deciding it, he wrote again for counsel to Dr. Parish, all the more readily, doubtless, because he expected from the tenor of his previous counsels, that the advice which he would receive from that

quarter would be in accordance with his present inclinations. But Dr. Parish was careful not to commit himself to a positive opinion. In his reply of April 30, 1805, after telling him "that his own mind had never been fully decided what he ought to do, or ought not to do, notwithstanding his endeavors to hold him back from deciding too suddenly, under the influence of those justly very dear to his heart;" and "that his present embarrassment in public speaking decided nothing, as that was a branch of *mechanics*, and neither Tully nor Demosthenes could declaim in their first attempts;" he throws back upon him the responsibility of making his own decision: "If thy heart be right, and thou canst spontaneously adopt those habits necessary for a minister, I neither know, nor can conceive, that any unanswerable objection to the calling can be made." From his uncle, also, he received a letter referring back the decision of this great question to himself: "I wish to have your talents employed in the vineyard of the Lord, but you must judge concerning your duty."

Left thus to his own judgments, and restrained as he was by scruples honorable to his character from assuming a sacred office to which he did not feel himself to be called, he gave his final decision in favor of the law; and as he was already well advanced in his preparation for this profession, he expected to be admitted to the bar in the spring of the following year. In selecting a place for settlement as a lawyer, his attention appears to have been directed to this State, then the District of Maine, and to the region of the Penobscot, and to the fair city which crowns the head of its tide-waters, then just emerging from the wilderness. In answer to the inquiries he was making for situations eligible for a lawyer, he received a letter from Hon. David Sewall, Judge of the Supreme Court in Massachusetts, informing him, that "he himself had never been further east than Wis-

casset, but that somehow he had conceived an idea, that the Penobscot river was the most extensive in the District, and that a situation near the head of the tide, as it is called, in that river, would in some future period be a very considerable place of commerce; perhaps," he says, "in the vicinity of Bangor, if I mistake not the name."

But while he was thus busy in rough-hewing his life's ends, as best he could, a Divinity was shaping them to different issues. In the midst of these schemes, fluctuating to and fro between two professions, to neither of which did he feel any strong attraction, he received the appointment of Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Bowdoin College. This institution had been opened only three years before, and had not yet celebrated its first Commencement. The business of looking up a candidate for this important office was committed to Prof. John Abbot, then the only professor in the college. He informs us, "that he proceeded with caution, and did not *fix* till he had made very extensive inquiries, and was completely satisfied where to fix; that he considered practical and social qualities as highly important, and that the answers to his inquiries gave him full satisfaction on that point." On his representations, Parker Cleaveland was chosen to this office, May 15, 1805, by the unanimous vote of both Boards. The appointment was at first objected to by some of his friends in Cambridge and the vicinity, on the ground, "that it was wrong to attempt to deprive Harvard of so useful an instructor;" and it was acquiesced in by them only when they were informed that he had before determined to leave Cambridge, and that "it would do much to raise the usefulness and reputation of that infantile seminary to which he was called." In the first instance, too, it was declined by Mr. Cleaveland, on the ground, "that it would involve the sacrifice of the profession which he had chosen, and the time which he had

spent in preparing for it." He intimated, however, that the invitation might have been accepted if it had happened a year later, after he had been already admitted to the bar, since in that case, "should he fail in his professorship, he would have his profession to step into." On this hint it was suggested to him by Professor Abbot, that his object might be answered, either by accepting on the condition that his personal attendance should not be required until he had been admitted to the bar, or by accepting unconditionally, and taking out certificates of qualification as far as he had proceeded in the law, and keeping them for a future occasion, which, however, he believed would never occur. The latter alternative appears to have been adopted by Mr. Cleaveland, and his acceptance of his appointment was signified to the Boards at their annual meeting in September. He was publicly inducted into office on the twenty-third of October, 1805, being at that time scarcely twenty-five years old. He entered immediately upon the duties of his professorship, which he continued to discharge, without intermission, and with only slight modifications, from that day to the day of his death, a period of fifty-three years.

Within a year from the time of his arrival in Brunswick, he had, with characteristic promptitude, married, and built and begun to occupy the house in which he continued to live ever after.

Although he was always faithful to the appropriate duties of his department, his attention does not seem to have been at first so strictly confined to them, as it came to be in later years. The finer tastes he had acquired under the higher culture of Harvard, survived for a season the effects of transplanting, and contributed much both to the relief and embellishment of his earlier official labors. During this period he was accustomed, in his leisure hours, to study the ancient classics, though without

much pains-taking, to read the standard authors both in the English and French literature, and to indulge himself freely in various literary diversions, which were afterwards, either from habit or on principle, rigorously proscribed by him. Nor did he at this period wholly abjure the poetic faculty. It is reported on good authority that, not long after he came to Brunswick, an ode was written by him for some public occasion, which was set to music and sung. And in proof of this impeachment, Professor Cleaveland has been recently spoken of by the late Professor Willard,¹ an early friend and associate in the "Literary Miscellany," in terms plainly insinuating an aberration of this nature, "as one who had showed, while he was in the rapid ascent to the Temple of Fame through the rugged paths of physical science, that he had not become estranged from Parnassus, and that his affections were not alienated from the Muses, however rarely he might have invoked their presence."

His department, at the beginning, was simply that of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, as it had been established at Harvard in 1727, and after that example, in the different American colleges. But in the absence of any instruction in Bowdoin College at that time in the other branches of natural science, Professor Cleaveland began immediately to prepare himself to supply the deficiency; and in the spring term of 1808, gave his first course of lectures on chemistry and mineralogy. This voluntary service was so well received, that a vote was passed at the annual meeting of the Boards in September of that year, "to pay him two hundred dollars for the instructions he had already given on chemistry and mineralogy, and to continue the same sum annually, so long as he should continue to give lectures on those subjects." From that time, in addition to the original designation of his office, he bore the title of

¹ In his *Memoirs of Youth and Manhood*, vol. ii. p. 147.

Lecturer in Chemistry and Mineralogy, until it was changed in 1828, to that of Professor in these branches. The lectures and their emoluments continued in unbroken succession for half a century.

Among the early fruits of these scientific studies were several papers written by him, recording certain meteorological, geological, and astronomical observations which he had made in this region, which were published in the third and fourth volumes of the *Memoirs of the American Academy*.

It seems to have been by accident, that his attention was first turned to that branch of natural science in which he earned his highest distinction. The lumbermen of Brunswick had found difficulty in transporting their boards from the upper mills to the landing place below. In the construction of a wooden aqueduct for the purpose of floating them down, some excavation was necessary. As the blasting proceeded, certain substances appeared which were new to their eyes. They had opened a granite ledge of the very coarsest sort. There were large plates of mica, there were fine quartz crystals, there were cubes of iron pyrites, which looked like something very precious. Had they really stumbled upon diamonds and gold? To answer this question, they had no resort but to apply to the new scientific professor of the college, who was supposed to know everything. But how should he know, having never learned? After examining a small treatise at the end of Chaptal's *Chemistry*, the only work on the subject then in the library (the identical work is still there), and failing to get any satisfactory information, he put up a box of the stones, labelled according to the best of his knowledge, and sent them to his friend Dr. Dexter, then Professor of Chemistry at Cambridge. Not long after an answer arrived from the Doctor, complimenting him on the correctness of his

arrangement and description, and giving as much additional information as was possessed on the subject of mineralogy in the oldest and highest of our colleges fifty years ago. This letter was accompanied by another small box, containing some minerals in return for those that had been sent.

This account is derived from an eye-witness, N. Cleaveland, Esq., of New York, a cousin of the Professor, who was then residing in his family as a pupil. "I accompanied him," says this gentleman, "in his first visit to the Falls, and helped him bring home the first basket of stones that he ever collected. I remember his earnest and often baffled endeavors to determine the characters and names of these rocks and stones. I was with him, too, when he opened the little package from Prof. Dexter, and examined its contents. Great was the rapture with which he unrolled and handled those tiny bits of marble and lava, brought mostly, as their labels showed, from distant and classic shores." "Such," he continues, "was the origin of those collections and exchanges which at length built up the large and valuable cabinet which now adorns the college walls. And thus accidentally, as it were, began that enthusiastic pursuit of mineralogical knowledge which in a few years gave the Bowdoin professor so high a place among the scientific celebrities of the time. It is certainly more than possible that his mind would never have taken that turn, but for the Topsham sluice-way excavation."

The occurrences referred to took place late in the year 1807. From this date, for many years, Mineralogy was his ruling passion. The rocks of Brunswick and its neighborhood were soon explored, and made tributary to his cabinet. Nor did the mineral treasures of his native region long escape his scientific curiosity and rapacity. On his visits to Byfield, the country, for miles around, was laid under contri-

bution for specimens. His half-brother, Rev. Dr. John P. Cleaveland, was an eye-witness of these scientific explorations, and still lives to describe them. "I helped him," he says, "in breaking open several composite rocks in the street wall opposite our own door, that he might get *fresh fractures*. I well remember, too, the forenoon of a warm day in the first week of June, in 1811 (nearly forty-eight years ago), when he made his first visit to the Devil's Den in Newbury. This was a small cavity (you could not call it a cavern) on the right of the old road from Dummer Academy to Newburyport, four miles from the house where the Professor was born. It had been visited once before by a professor from Harvard, and once by some professor from foreign parts; but its riches were reserved for my brother's eye. He returned to my father's house with one or two candle-boxes filled; and my mother's kitchen was at once turned into a laboratory, and the floor strewn with fragments of every variety which the den had yielded. Serpentine (both *common* and *precious*), greenstone (crystalline), pure hornblende, simple feldspar, asbestos and amianthus (the Professor always kept up the distinction), quartz (crystalized), black tourmaline or schorl, were a part of that day's spoils. No miser ever worshipped his money as he did these specimens. Many of them, which I helped him reduce and pack up on that day, have long had a place in French, German, and Russian cabinets."

By researches such as these, in high-ways and by-ways, and by the study of the few treatises on mineralogy, foreign and American, which had appeared at that time, Prof. Cleaveland prepared himself for the composition of his great work on this science. When he left college, as he often remarked to his pupils, he did not know that there was more than one kind of rock in the world. Nor was he alone in this respect among his contemporaries. While the

intellectual sciences, and some branches of natural philosophy, had been cultivated among us with diligence and success, but little attention had at that time been paid to Natural History; and no branch of Natural History had suffered such neglect, or had been left in such obscurity, as Mineralogy. So little progress had been made in this science at the beginning of the present century, that it is stated on the best authority, to have been a matter of extreme difficulty to obtain even the names of the most common stones and minerals, or to find any one who could identify even quartz, feldspar, or hornblende, among the simple minerals, or granite, porphyry, or trap, among the rocks. "We speak from experience," says Prof. Silliman, from whom this statement is taken, "and well remember with what impatient, and almost despairing curiosity, we eyed the bleak and naked ridges that impended over the valleys and plains that were the scenes of our youthful excursions. In vain did we doubt that the glittering spangles of mica, and the still more alluring brilliancy of pyrites, gave assurance of the existence of the precious metals in those substances; or that the cutting of glass by the garnet or by quartz, proved that these minerals were the diamond; but if they were not precious metals, and if they were not diamonds, we in vain inquired of our companions, or even our teachers, what they were."

A change for the better in the state of this science had, doubtless, taken place within a few years before the publication of the work of Prof. Cleaveland. Some able articles on the subject had been written by Seybert of Philadelphia, Mitchell of New York, and Waterhouse of Cambridge. Extensive and beautiful cabinets had been brought to this country, by Dr. Bruce and Col. Gibbs. Courses of lectures on mineralogy had been recently established in several of our colleges. A geological survey of the United States

had been made by Maclure; and a Journal of Mineralogy had been established. But the effect of these measures had been rather to excite a public curiosity, than to furnish the means of gratifying it. They created a want, which could only be met by a thorough, systematic, and *American* treatise on mineralogy. The works of the great German and French mineralogists had not yet been translated; and if they had been, could not have supplied the information which was wanted respecting our wide-spread and newly opened American localities. It was the good fortune of Professor Cleaveland to furnish this needed work exactly at the right juncture of circumstances. His "Elementary Treatise on Mineralogy and Geology" was published in 1816. A few years earlier or later, it might have met a less flattering reception. Appearing when it did, and being such as it was, it was a perfect success, and placed the author at once in the front rank of living mineralogists.

The distinguishing merit of this work, in comparison with those which preceded it, may be stated in few words. The mineralogical world had been previously divided into two principal schools, that of France and that of Germany. The German school, at the head of which was the celebrated Werner, regarded the external characters of minerals as the proper basis both of description and classification. The French school, at the head of which was the equally celebrated Abbé Haüy, regarded the internal composition of minerals, or their true nature as ascertained by chemical analysis, or their crystalline structure including the primitive form and integrant molecule, as the only proper basis of a scientific arrangement and description. Prof. Cleaveland does not hesitate to say, with the French school, that the true composition of minerals should be the basis of arrangement, *so far as it is known*; but that, when it is *not known*, or until it becomes known, the external characters

may be provisionally employed for the purpose of classification; and further, that while minerals may be most scientifically *arranged* according to their internal composition, they may be best *described* by their external characters. In thus combining the excellencies of the French and German schools, Prof. Cleaveland does not claim to be original. He refers in his preface to Brongniart, as having effected with good success the union of the descriptive language of the one, and the scientific arrangement of the other. But while his work was formed on the model of Brongniart, it was executed in a manner entirely his own, and gives assurance of a master's hand. It not only placed the labors of the great European mineralogists before the American public in an accessible and attractive form, but by adding new species and new localities, acquired an American character, and did something to pay the debt of science which America was then owing to Europe.

The work was immediately noticed in terms of high commendation by the leading literary and scientific journals at home and abroad. Silliman's Journal of Science and Arts sums up a long and critical examination of its principles and plan with the following generous and hearty eulogium: "In our opinion, this work does honor to our country, and will greatly promote the knowledge of mineralogy and geology, besides aiding in the great work of disseminating a taste for science generally. Our views of the plan have already been detailed. The manner of execution is masterly. Discrimination, perspicuity, judicious selection of characters and facts, and a style chaste, manly, and comprehensive, are among the attributes of Professor Cleaveland's performance. It has brought within the reach of the American student the excellencies of Kirwan, Jameson, Haüy, Brochant, Brongniart, and Werner; and we are not ashamed to have this work compared with those of these celebrated

authors." The North American also, in closing a long review of the work, which is generally favorable, though making some exceptions to its principles of classification, takes care "to express to the author the high sense it entertains of the value of his scientific labors." The Edinburgh Review, after commending the honest manner in which it is printed, giving on a single page the matter which in England would have been spread over three, expresses the wish that it might be reprinted exactly on the plan of the original, and adds: "We have no doubt it would be found the most useful work on mineralogy in our language."

Some conception may be formed of the interest excited in scientific circles in Europe, by the unexpected appearance among them of a treatise on mineralogy from the New World, by the following extract from a letter written to Prof. Cleaveland from London (April 16, 1819), by the Rev. John A. Vaughan, then resident in England. "Just after the appearance of your work," he writes, "an American gentleman was sometime with Werner, and so exhibited the design and character of the book and its author, that the old man was quite cheered with the hope of seeing some consolidated information on his favorite topic from the western regions. It was promised to be sent to him from England; but he died shortly after, before his wish to see it was accomplished. Mr. Humboldt, who was in England, had a copy in his possession, and his impressions must have coincided with those of all the learned, more especially as he took care not to return it to the Geological Society, of whom he borrowed it, and who felt not a little bereft on that account, though another was given them. Mr. Jameson has expressed his opinion most favorably; and you have the Edinburgh Review for further testimony from the North (though that article, I believe, was written by Mr. Brande). Dr. Clarke, the Professor of

Mineralogy in the Cambridge University, and the noted traveler, uses no other at his lectures, and recommends it to all his hearers as the best. And further, the Geological Society, and many private individuals, have formed or remodeled their collections upon your arrangement. I have been thus particular not to flatter, or to reëcho what you have heard before, but that I may congratulate you on the success of some years of hard labor, and that the work is finding its level so much sooner than that of many a great man before you."

A second and enlarged edition of his work was published in 1822, and was soon exhausted. It had now become the standard American authority in this branch of science, and was used as a text-book in all the colleges. A third edition was soon demanded. But owing to causes which will appear in the sequel, the demand was unheeded, and the author gradually yielded the commanding position he had gained, and the pecuniary profits he might have reaped. He continued, however, to enjoy the most distinguished evidences of the world-wide reputation which he had won. In honor of his services in this department, his name was given to a species of feldspar before known as albite, and also to a compartment in the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, which is reached through Silliman's Avenue, and which is described as the elysium of the cave, from the marvelous beauty of its forms of gypsum. He received frequent and honorable mention not only in the scientific journals, but in the works of the most eminent savans of Europe, and among others from the pen of Göthe, at once poet and philosopher, in his celebrated "Theory of Colors." He received letters of respect and congratulation from Sir David Brewster, Sir Humphrey Davy, and Dr. MacCulloch in England, from Berzelius of Stockholm, Germar of Halle, Brongniart, Baron Cuvier, and the Abbé Haüy of Paris, with most of

whom he corresponded for years. He received visits of personal friendship and regard from Col. Gibbs, Godon, Maclure, and many others devoted to this department of science, and who brought from the best schools in Europe all that was then known of mineralogy. He received diplomas of membership from sixteen or more literary and scientific societies, including those established in the principal capitals of Europe. He received offers of professorships, more or less formal, and in some instances with offers of salary more than double his own, from Harvard College in Massachusetts, from Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, from the University of William and Mary in Virginia, from Princeton College in New Jersey, from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, and from the University of Pennsylvania. At a later period, he received the compliment of an appointment as Commissioner for the survey of the North-Eastern Boundary, from President Van Buren, and of Regent of the Smithsonian Institute, from President Pierce, — the grateful tribute of an honored pupil.

Contemporaneously with this splendid career in mineralogy, Prof. Cleaveland acquired a high reputation by his lectures on chemistry. These lectures, like those on mineralogy, were, as has been already stated, voluntarily undertaken by him, in addition to the prescribed duties of his department, and were delivered for the first time in the spring term of 1808. In constructing his furnaces and procuring his apparatus, he was obliged, novice as he was, to resort continually to the friendly advice and assistance of Dr. Dexter, which here again, as before, were cheerfully given. Notwithstanding the difficulties which he had to encounter, his reputation as a lecturer on chemistry had within ten years, extended far beyond the college walls. Long

before the day of lyceums had begun, and at a time when public lectures were asked only from the ablest men, he received urgent invitations from distinguished citizens, to deliver his course on chemistry in several of the principal towns in Maine and the adjoining States. He so far yielded to these requests, that in the winter vacations of 1818 and the two succeeding years, he delivered courses of lectures on chemistry in Hallowell, Portland, and Portsmouth. But never after could he be induced, by any persuasions, to deliver his lectures away from his own laboratory. Nor will this be wondered at, when it is considered, that besides the obstacles in his own mind which he had always to overcome before he could bring himself to leave home, it required in those days an ox-team to transport his apparatus. If we may judge from the accounts of some who were present, never were lectures more successful than those delivered by Prof. Cleaveland in these neighboring towns. Though strictly scientific, they commanded large and delighted audiences, and became the general topic of conversation in every class of society. On the evenings when there were no lectures, some social gathering was sure to claim the distinguished professor, where he was sure to win all hearts by his simple and unassuming manners, and his free and cordial intercourse with all about him.

But notwithstanding this success, chemistry held a subordinate place in his estimation, in comparison with mineralogy, until the establishment of the Maine Medical School. This took place in 1820, and Professor Cleaveland was then appointed Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica in the School, having for the first year no assistant but Dr. Nathan Smith of New Haven. At the first meeting of the Medical Faculty, he was appointed its Secretary. Under the first appointment, it became necessary for him to extend his course of chemical instruction; under the second, to

assume the entire management of the internal affairs of the School. The whole arrangement was eminently conducive to the reputation and prosperity of the School, but at the same time, by the new and multiplied cares which it imposed upon him, it presented an obstacle to his progress in what had been hitherto his favorite science. It was this more than anything else, which rendered him deaf for so many years to the entreaties of his friends and the clamors of the public for a third edition of his *Mineralogy*, and which turned his thoughts and efforts into new directions. He did not now, perhaps, love Abraham Werner less, but Nathan Smith more; and it was noticed, as something significant of the change, that at a christening which took place in Brunswick soon after the opening of the Medical School, he gave to a son, who was to have been called after the great German philosopher, the name of the great American doctor.

From this time forward, his first thoughts and best endeavors were given to his chemical lectures. They were delivered in the spring term, at two o'clock in the afternoon, four days in the week, before an auditory composed of the medical students and the two upper classes in college. After an early breakfast, it was his invariable custom, continued to the last years of his life, to go to his laboratory, and employ the whole intervening time in preparing for the lecture of the day, laying out his topics, performing beforehand every experiment, and practicing every manipulation. These preparations were interrupted only by the frugal repast sent to him from his house in a small basket, when the dinner hour had arrived. In these preparations he always had one or more assistants. One of those who enjoyed this privilege has enabled us to get a glimpse of the philosopher behind the scenes, before the curtain was lifted. No where else, he assures us, was he so social, so communica-

tive, so playful. The great business, indeed, of preparation for the lecture, (and he made it a great one,) never slackened. But this did not prevent many amusing episodes, with now and then a harmless practical joke. It would be not a little interesting, could we hear and compare the reminiscences of those forty or fifty men, who have, one after another, assisted him in the preparations of that old laboratory. In one thing it may be presumed they would all agree, that he never for a moment forgot the caution, which Dr. Dexter took such needless pains to enforce upon him, in his very first directions, "to be on his guard in making gases, mixing them, and preparing explosive combinations."

When at length the hour of the lecture had arrived, and the eager and punctual audience had assembled, and, after seven minutes by the watch, the door was closed, and silence prevailed, and the Professor stood forth amidst his batteries and retorts, master of his subject and of the mighty agents he had to deal with, he was then indeed in his element and in his glory. Though clad in garments almost rustic, he had a dignity of appearance and an air of command, by which the eye of every student was kept fixed, and all listlessness and inattention were banished. His stern and venerable features were lit up with a glow of genuine enthusiasm. Forgetful of himself, he became wholly absorbed in his subject. He professed no great discoveries, he propounded no new theories, he made no pedantic display of learning; but with the modesty of true wisdom, aimed only to exhibit those certain facts and obvious inductions, which constitute the elements of his science. Having clearly conceived of these, and having them well arranged in his own mind, he produced them in a clear and orderly manner. There was no confusion in his thoughts, and none in his discourse. By his ~~calm~~ and simple style and its easy and uninterrupted flow, by his lucid order, by the earn-

estness of his manner, by the interest with which he seemed to regard the smallest and most common things pertaining to his theme, by his happy illustrations and never-failing experiments, and by his occasional sallies of wit and good humor, he carried along the delighted attention of his hearers without weariness to the end of his hour, making plain to them what had been obscure, investing even trivial things, by a salutary illusion, with an air of importance, and in short, accomplishing, in a manner which has never been surpassed, the great object of conveying to the mind of the learner, definite notions and useful knowledge on the subject under consideration. At the close of the lecture many gathered around his table to hear the explanations he was always ready to give to those that sought them. The afternoon had often far advanced before his lingering pupils had dispersed, and his long day's work was over.

Such was Professor Cleaveland as a lecturer on chemistry. It is in this capacity, more perhaps than in any other, that he has been thought to have distanced all competition. It is in this capacity certainly, that all his peculiar excellencies appeared to the best advantage. And it is accordingly as a lecturer on chemistry, that he has been for many years principally distinguished, and that he will be most distinctly and gratefully remembered by his thousand admiring pupils.

In this ardent pursuit of physical science, and especially of the two branches of mineralogy and chemistry, which began as has been stated, soon after the Professor entered upon his office, it soon came to pass that the mathematics were supplanted, and ere long were left by him in charge of tutors. In accordance with this state of things, the title of his office was changed in 1828 to that of Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Natural Philosophy, and was

not afterwards altered. It did not, however, fully exhibit the extent of his official services. In the department of Natural Philosophy, he was relieved, indeed, in some of the branches, by the adjunct professor, confining himself principally to astronomy; but on the other hand, in addition to mineralogy, he taught most of the branches of Natural History. While therefore one of his eulogists, the late Professor Sydney Willard, of Harvard College, has stated inadvertently, that the title of his professorship was more comprehensive than that of any similar professorship in any of our colleges, he would have been justified in representing that the actual services rendered by him, ranging through the three great divisions of physical science, were hardly equalled in their extent; and he is certainly correct when he proceeds to say, "that his labors corresponded to the branches taught by him in due proportion, and to as great an extent, and to as thorough a treatment of them, as could be compassed by an intellect active, searching, and unerring, and an industry that never tired."

Besides his lectures, which came later in the day, he heard recitations in these several departments, from the senior class, at an early hour in the morning, every day in the week, through the successive terms of the college year. In conducting these morning recitations, he exhibited many marked and characteristic excellencies. He always prepared himself the night before for his morning lesson, especially revolving in his mind as he was going to sleep (as he recently informed a friend), such topics of instruction as he might wish to give in addition to his text-book. And when the morning came, morning after morning, year in and year out, his punctual feet crossed the threshold of the recitation room, at the appointed moment, with the regularity of the planetary revolutions, alike in summer and in winter, in fair weather and in foul, in health and in sickness. Present-

ing himself thus before his classes, with this pains-taking preparation, and with this more than military precision, he was able to exact from them a corresponding attention to study and regularity of attendance. This he did with an unsparing rigor, and at the same time without giving offence. Though he did not much occupy himself with the general discipline of the college, he kept up the discipline of his own classes to the highest point, and gave no quarter to any species of delinquency.

From this great amount of service, both in lectures and recitations, and from the zeal and fidelity with which it was rendered, he did not "bate one jot" as he advanced in years. And hence it followed, that though his fame as an author has not been increased since the publication of his *Mineralogy*, his reputation as a teacher of the elements of science has been constantly rising, and at length had become quite unrivaled.

This eminent success of Professor Cleaveland as a teacher, was owing, doubtless, in part, to the perfect mastery he had acquired by patient study and long practice, in the department of instruction committed to his charge. But his extensive knowledge of the physical sciences was rather a necessary condition, than a proper cause of his success as a teacher. Many well known instances might be mentioned of men equal, or even superior to him in learning, who have entirely failed in teaching. He succeeded where they failed, because he had a mental constitution by which he was peculiarly fitted for the vocation of a teacher. His intellectual powers were of a high order, and such as would have made him a marked man in either of the professions between which he was so long balancing, or in any other sphere he might have chosen to occupy; but yet were particularly adapted to the sphere to which he was so early called, and which he actually filled for so long a time. His

mind was practical and even realistic in its turn, rather than speculative; clear in perception, rather than profound in insight; strong in its grasp of great principles, rather than acute and discriminating in analysis; better skilled in the orderly arrangement of facts, and the plain statement of laws, than in the deeper intuitions or higher generalizations of science,—a constitution of mind better adapted to the teaching, than to the discovery of truth, and to the teaching of the physical, than of the metaphysical sciences.

It has been regretted by some, that he employed himself so much in teaching, to the exclusion of original scientific investigation, by which the boundaries of knowledge might have been extended. But it is not by any means certain that it was not best for his own reputation, and for the cause of science, that he followed the bent of his own inclinations in this matter, and devoted himself more and more exclusively to the business of teaching. It has been regretted by others that his commanding talents were not exercised at the bar or in the pulpit, or in some more conspicuous and influential position. But intellectually constituted as he was, a professorship of natural science was his appropriate niche, in which his peculiar powers could be most advantageously displayed, and most naturally, and hence most successfully exercised. And accordingly, no sooner was he providentially placed in this position, than he was for the first time at rest, and thought no more of law or divinity. It was a settlement for life. And this perfect adaptation to his allotted sphere, made him happy in it. There was never one to whom his official labors were less a drudgery. Though eminently a man of routine in all his duties, there was nothing perfunctory in his manner of discharging them. His heart was in his work, and communicated a fresh glow of life to each of his successive courses of instruction, even after so many repetitions, and kindled

a corresponding glow of enthusiasm in each of his successive classes of students.

Thus far Professor Cleaveland has been exhibited as he was in his official capacity. He was hardly less admirable in his personal character. Indeed, he could hardly have been so great as a teacher, had he been less noble as a man. More even than his intellectual qualifications, did his personal and moral attributes contribute to secure to him the eminence which he gained, and the lasting popularity which he enjoyed, in the vocation to which his life was devoted. It may not perhaps be justly said of him, that he was seen to the best advantage when he had put off the robes of office; but it may be truly affirmed, that he could not be adequately estimated without being seen in his personal character and private life.

In his external appearance, and to a casual observer, Professor Cleaveland was stern and austere; and on a sudden provocation, or any obtrusive impertinence, was sometimes passionate and violent. But underlying these rugged austerities on the surface of his character, and constantly cropping out from beneath them, to use a term of his own, there was a large-hearted nature, an exhaustless vein of kindly and generous feelings. This essential goodness of heart was often repressed and concealed by his constitutional reserve of manner; but not seldom did it break through the outward crust, and diffuse over his features a benignant expression, and give to the tones of his voice and to his manners a winning gentleness. It was manifested in his domestic relations, especially in the gentle courtesy with which he always bore himself toward the worthy partner of his life. It was manifested to his classes, in his friendly interest for them, in his earnest desire for their improvement, and in his frank and familiar intercourse with them out of the lec-

ture-room. The social qualities he had shown in his tutorship at Harvard, and which were so artlessly exhibited by him in his letter to his friend Sewall, already quoted, were among the reasons of his appointment at Bowdoin, and they proved not less important to his usefulness and success than had been anticipated.

These more genial traits of his character were often shown in his intercourse with his friends and neighbors. As he was seen by them in his more leisure hours in his family or in his study, or in his more private occupations in his laboratory or his garden, in classifying and arranging his minerals and shells, in trailing and pruning his grape vines, he exhibited such an unaffected simplicity and freedom of manners, such kindness of heart uncorroded by the rancors of religious or political strife, such readiness to communicate information, such cheerful good humor and contentment, such gallant courtesy, too, in plucking for his parting guests his fruits or his flowers, that they soon forgot the great teacher and philosopher, and thought only of the man and the friend.

His goodness of heart appeared also in his relations to the community in which he lived. Though retired in his habits, he felt a lively interest in the general welfare, and until overburdened with official engagements, took an active part in all measures for promoting the public good. In 1814 he delivered an address before "the Brunswick, Tops-ham, and Harpswell Society for the Suppression of Intemperance," which was published by their request. "To a part of this audience," he says, in his exordium, "I must be permitted to remark, *quod hoc genere dicendi meæ vitæ rationes nuper prohibuerunt.*" In 1825, after the occurrence of a fire in which the factory and a large part of the adjoining district were consumed, he interested himself in organizing a fire company, and was chosen its first commander.

Though he was then in the zenith of his fame, and had declined the most distinguished offices to which he was called from abroad, he gladly accepted this village appointment, and held it, to universal acceptance, for twenty years. It is hardly necessary to say, that whenever a fire broke out, by night or by day, he was always first on the ground, always managed the hose-pipe, and always stood, when duty required, in the place of the greatest exposure.

In this connection, and with the good offset which is furnished by this exceptional bravery which he exhibited at fires, it may be proper to advert to an idiosyncrasy of the Professor too well known, and at the same time too little understood, to be passed over in silence,—his general and excessive timidity. The stories which have been current for the last fifty years in regard to his fear of lightning, however apparently incredible, are yet substantially certified by the concurrent testimony of those who have known him most intimately. It is related by persons who were inmates of his house in the early period of his residence in Brunswick, that during a thunder storm it was his wont to lie on a feather bed, taking care that the bed-stead should be removed to a good distance from the wall, and that a rising cloud which gave signs of being charged with electricity, had in some cases kept him from his recitation room, in others driven him home from college or from church in the midst of the services, and that it was not until his house was well protected by two lightning-rods, that he was able on such occasions to maintain any tolerable tranquillity. — But it was not in regard to lightning only that he was a timid man. It would seem, indeed, difficult to say in what respects he was otherwise, judging from the following account of the matter from the graphic pen of a friend and relative, so often quoted. “His cautionary bump, originally large, stood out more and more, as he grew older. The

idea of danger was an ever present one. Did he hear a dog bark on the other side of the square, his cane was instantly raised and shaken. Did the wind blow a little freshly, his throat and chin were forthwith protected by a bandanna. He never pricked a finger, without apprehensions of the lock-jaw. Under a terror of this kind, I once saw him resort to a powerful prophylactic, which soon proved to the satisfaction of all present, that his jaws were limber enough. The slightest indisposition in his family alarmed him, and the doctor was immediately summoned. It was this extremity of caution, which prevented him from traveling, and finally circumscribed his motions within a few miles from his own door. Long before the stage-coach was supplanted by the railway car, it had become too dangerous a vehicle for him. His last journey to Boston, now some twenty years back, was made in a one-horse chaise. It is no wonder that he never repeated the experiment, obliged as he was on that occasion, to make a tedious detour through the upper counties, to avoid the long and dangerous bridges on the lower route."

With regard to this singular infirmity, which appears to have been a very serious matter to the Professor, though it was an occasion to others of many a smile at his expense, there can be no doubt, that it had its seat in his physical, rather than in his moral nature. It has already been stated, that he inherited from his mother a physical temperament highly excitable, and keenly sensitive to electrical influences. This temperament was exhibited by him in early life, and was no doubt born with him. So far as his fear of lightning is concerned, it appears to have been much less an apprehension of danger, than an uncontrollable nervous excitement. A friend who was occasionally with him during a thunder-shower has stated, that he had seen others more afraid at such times, but none so terribly excited. The

phenomena exhibited by him on these occasions were apparently as purely physical, as the cause by which they were produced, and as much beyond his control as the storm-cloud rolling over his head.

Another marked characteristic of Professor Cleaveland which deserves a passing notice, was his aversion to change, his attachment to a settled routine, his tenacity of the ways to which he had become wonted, in short, his intense conservatism of character. Each duty of the day, from his rising up in the morning, to his lying down at night, had its allotted time and place; and the pleasure with which it was performed by him, seemed to depend very much upon its occurring when and where it belonged in the chain of events. He loved to walk in his own beaten path, and thanked no one for attempting to turn him aside from it. Any proposed change from this established routine was in his view presumptively a change for the worse, and was condemned even before it had been considered. This unvarying order, even in matters occurring only once in a year, was insisted on by him most rigorously in the affairs of the Medical School, where he had his own way. On a fixed time every year he gave a list of the Medical class to the printer for the spring catalogue, and could be induced by no persuasion to anticipate this time, no, not by a single hour. When a petition was recently presented to him by a member of the Medical class for a change in the time of the examination, it was let fall from his hand with an expression of astonishment at the presumption of the act, which will not soon be forgotten. On Commencement mornings he joined the procession to the church at nearly the same spot every year, and thereupon, as Secretary of the Medical Faculty, formally presented to the President a list, already latinized, of candidates for degrees in medicine. — To a college man, such as he was, Commencement day was, like Easter to the Churchman, the

point by which the calendar was arranged, and from which the whole year was unfolded. If that was unsettled, everything was deranged. Nothing accordingly could, in his view, be more portentous of evil, than any project to move it out of its place. And when, in the progress of things, such a project came to be entertained, it was regarded by him as a measure not only revolutionary but destructive, and as involving the whole question between a cosmic order and chaotic confusion. In advancing such a project, the spirit of innovation had, in his view, reached a point at which patience ceased to be a virtue, and where, if anywhere, resistance should be made. The project accordingly encountered, from its first inception, through all its stages, his determined opposition. And after it had been adopted, in the wisdom of the Boards, he never ceased to regard it as a well-nigh fatal blow to the best interests of the college, and to send in, year by year, his earnest remonstrance against it. And he was half disposed to consider the rains which, for several years after the change, fell so heavily on the first Wednesday in August, as providentially sent, to mark that day as a *dies infausta*, and to aid him in his efforts to restore Commencement to its old and proper place. — But if this conservatism of his nature was sometimes carried so far as to withstand real improvements, this effect was more than compensated by the steady and effectual resistance it offered to pernicious innovations. It is owing very much to his persistent adherence to the old college system, as he found it at Harvard, and as he brought it with him from thence, that Bowdoin College has been able effectually to withstand the spirit of change at some points, where some other colleges have yielded, it may be to their hurt.

But no proper estimate can be formed of Professor Cleaveland's character without taking into view its moral and religious elements. These, though its least obtrusive,

were its most controlling principles. There are few men in whom the sense of duty has been higher or more active, or whose lives have been more strictly governed by it. It was his great endeavor, in every condition of life, and especially in his official relations, to be found faithful. He felt in an unusual degree the obligations by which the teacher is bound to give his best services to the student, and strove as few have done, to fulfil those obligations in their fullest extent. Never was official fidelity more perfectly exemplified. He doubtless performed the work to which he was called, and for which he was so well fitted, from a love for the work itself, from a love of action and of reputation, from a love of office and its emoluments, from the force of habit, and all the common and legitimate motives by which one follows his vocation; but there could always be seen mingling with these, and subordinating them to itself, a conscientious regard to his official obligations. His habitual and cheerful self-denial, his constant sacrifice of personal ease and comfort, his careful husbandry of time in which even the fragments were gathered up, his stern disallowance of all light reading and unnecessary recreation, his midnight toils, his careful preparation for his recitations and lectures, his punctual and never-failing attendance upon them, and the earnestness which he carried into them, were all inspired and ennobled by his sense of official duty. This, perhaps, more than any other principle, was the deepest spring, and the crowning excellence of his character.

Nor was the sense of duty in him a mere ethical sentiment, with no source or sanction higher than itself. On the contrary, it sprung from his religious convictions. In every relation and in his whole work of life, he regarded himself as standing in his great Taskmaster's eye, and as accountable first of all to Him; and he strove most of all so to act as to merit His approbation. Through his constitutional

reserve he gave little utterance to these religious convictions. But there is good reason for thinking, that with regard to them he did not feel less, than many who profess more. Though to a singular and excessive degree he made his religion an affair between himself and his Maker, no one who knew him ever doubted, that he was a devout man and a sincere Christian. Instructed by his venerated father in that system of doctrine which had been established in New-England by its Puritan founders, and had been revived by Mr. Whitefield and his coadjutors, he had never swerved from it. While he was eminently tolerant of those who differed from him in the articles of the Christian faith, and opposed to every species of theological dogmatism, he kept no terms with infidelity, either in its grosser or more refined forms. Baptized in his infancy, and admitted to the church in full communion in his early manhood, he walked blameless in all its ordinances through a long life. His religious duties on Sundays and week days, were discharged by him with the same precision, regularity, and order, which were exhibited in his secular affairs. His Sundays were kept after the Puritan manner, and with a routine appropriate to themselves. On this day he banished himself from his study, and interdicted to himself all his ordinary occupations. After the public services, he might always be found in his parlor, with his family, when and where he always read the Christian Mirror and the Missionary Herald, which he had taken from the beginning. On week days, after his morning recitation, he attended family prayers, and after breakfast spent a short season in private devotion, before entering on the business of the day. On these occasions, he took his Bible and Scott's Commentary from the place where they were always kept on his shelves, and read in order the allotted portion of the day. The same copy was used by him for forty-eight years, and judging from its

well-worn covers and leaves, must have been read by him through and through. The last chapter which he read in course just before his death, was the seventh of Exodus; the last psalm, the one hundred and nineteenth, from the seventy-third to the eightieth verses, closing with the words, "Let my heart be sound in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed."

Passing as he did from these seasons of devotion, in which he sat in a child-like spirit at the feet of the Divine Oracles, and carrying the savor of them with him into his scientific pursuits, it was proved in his case, as in so many others, that "it is the aroma of religion which keeps science from corrupting." The natural tendency of science to become vainly puffed up *ventuosis symptomatibus*, and to take an infidel direction, was effectually counteracted in him by his reverence for the Holy Scriptures. No sooner did the course of speculation in any department of science begin to run counter to the plain teaching of the Bible, than he began to grow cautious and distrustful; and when it came to an open breach between science and Revelation, he was always found firmly enlisted for Revelation, in company with all those, whose hearts, like his, were "sound in the Divine Statutes." This was especially apparent in the department of geology. At an early period, he had embraced warmly the Neptunian theory of his great master, Abraham Werner. He afterwards seemed more inclined to adopt the Plutonian theory. But when he saw that these theories, and their later modifications, were advanced with an undue confidence, and that they were assuming an attitude hostile to Revelation, he withheld assent from them all. He went so far in his efforts to keep clear of the theories, while teaching the facts of geology, that he would say in his lectures, that a rock *enclosed* a vein of feldspar, rather than was *traversed* or *perforated* by it, preferring a

term by which the phenomena were simply described, without suggesting any theory as to the order or the manner of their existence. In answer to some questions addressed to him on this subject by his brother, Rev. Dr. Cleaveland, he replied emphatically, "that he did not believe that facts enough had been ascertained to warrant the sweeping generalizations of modern geologists; that the more his knowledge of the facts of the science increased, the less confidence had he in any of the theories; and that, for his own part, he was ready to subscribe to what Baron Cuvier had said to him in his last letter, that every added fact in geology increased his confidence in the Mosaic account of the creation, taken in its true and obvious acceptation."

It only remains to speak of the closing scenes of the life of this veteran and venerable teacher. It is appointed to all men once to die; but to some men, favored beyond the common lot, death comes at a time and in a way so fitting to the tenor of their lives, that it seems rather a consummation to be wished, than an evil to be deprecated: and so it came to him. Between the close of life's active services, and the final rest of death, there often intervenes a dreary season of infirmity and decrepitude, in which the vital flame flickers faintly in its socket, before it goes out. The old man often lives to witness the wreck of his powers, and to see himself laid away on the shelf, long before he is laid in his grave. From such a fate, which to him would have been more dreadful than death itself, he was happily exempted. Until within a few weeks before his death, his mental and physical powers were in such full and healthful action, that he seemed to have taken a new lease of life, and to have entered upon a new cycle of service. At that time, near the beginning of the last college year, in September, 1858, some unfavorable symptoms began to appear.

These, though not very alarming, would probably have been considered by almost any other person in his place, as tokens that his work was done, and his end was at hand; and might most reasonably have been urged by him as a plea for a suspension of his labors, if not a release from them. His years, by reason of strength, were now almost four-score. All those who had been associated with him when he entered on his office, had long since gone to their rest. He had already accomplished a work of which no man need have been ashamed. And now, having stood so long at his post, he might have justly construed his incipient infirmities as signals for retreat; and laying down his arms in an honorable surrender, might have enrolled himself among the *milites emeriti*. But such a thought does not seem to have occurred to his mind; and had it occurred, would not have been for a moment entertained. Having entered on another years' course of instruction, he insisted on pursuing it, notwithstanding the friendly remonstrances and warnings which he received. Day by day, for several weeks, this aged man was seen as aforetime, walking over to his laboratory in the dusk of the morning, to hear his recitation, although by this time his disease had become so far developed, that he was obliged to stop several times on the way, to rest himself and get breath. In a few days more, his limbs having become swollen, and his chest suffused, and his sight being almost gone, it was no longer possible for him to walk, and he was conveyed over in his chaise, consenting at the same time, though with much reluctance, that during his illness the exercise should be postponed till nine o'clock. And when it appeared, as it soon did, that even with these reliefs, he could not hear his recitation through, he still insisted upon hearing it as far as he could. The day before his death he had been absolutely unable to meet his class. But in the afternoon he drove out, hoping to recruit

sufficiently to resume his duty the next morning. Meeting him at this time, I implored him in the name of his associates and of his class, to give himself the relief he so much needed. He replied, with great feeling, and they were the last words I heard him speak, that there had not been an absence in his class since he had been ill, and that he should not be absent himself if he could help it. And accordingly, the next morning, which was Friday, the fifteenth of October, having slept better than usual, and eaten his breakfast with better appetite, he was getting ready to go to his recitation, when, at a few minutes after eight o'clock, his discharge came from the only Power from whom he would accept it. Until this summons reached him, his work was not even suspended. He ceased from his labors only when he ceased to breathe. He died with the harness on. He had reached an age beyond the common limits of human life, but had not survived his usefulness by an hour. He stood to the last at the post of duty, with his loins girded about, and his lamp trimmed and burning, and may well be believed to have inherited the blessing pronounced upon that servant, whom his Lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

The funeral took place on the forenoon of the Tuesday following. It was the loveliest day of the season, and all the air, even during the busy morning hours, "a solemn stillness held;" while the fading tints and falling leaves of autumn, spoke affectingly to the heart of the passing glory of the world,—these gentle voices of Nature sweetly chiming in with the harsher accents of God's holy providence.

The mortal remains were carried to the village church, and rested there for a brief hour, while the Scriptures were read, the prayer offered, the eulogy pronounced, the dirge sung, and then were borne away to their last resting-place.

The occasion was surrounded with an unwonted profusion of all the outward symbols of public respect and sor-

row; and nothing was omitted which taste or feeling could suggest to add to its impressiveness and solemnity. But it was most honored by what was least displayed, — the awed and reverent aspect, the hushed stillness, the suppressed emotion, with which the services were attended by all classes of the vast concourse assembled from far and near, and especially by the students of the college, to whom, as chief mourners, the chief place in these solemnities was justly assigned. As the revered form of one who had been so long a pillar of strength to the college, lay prostrate before them, their heads were bowed under the sense of an irreparable loss. As his great career, filled out to his last hour with useful and honorable service, passed in review before them, the righteous verdict sprung unbidden to every lip, "Well done, good and faithful servant." Nor was there wanting the costly tribute of tears, wrung from many a manly heart, to wash his way-worn feet for his burial. But when they had taken their last look of his venerable features at the grave, and all was over, they went their way, sorrowing indeed that they should see his face no more, but still rejoicing in the rich inheritance they possessed in his name and his example.

RESOLUTIONS.

The following Resolutions were offered by Hon. Charles S. Daveis, LL. D., at a meeting of the Alumni held in Portland, on the Monday after the death of Professor Cleaveland, and were adopted by them.

RESOLVED, That the alumni of Bowdoin College in this place, as they will everywhere, learn with lively sensibility and regret the late sudden death of Professor Cleaveland, and meet to manifest our regard and attachment for his virtues, and testify our respect to his memory.

RESOLVED, That having finished his earthly course in the fulness of his years, his faculties, and fame, it may become us less to lament a loss, which with all his constitutional vigor and vitality might not have been long postponed — than it may behoove us to acknowledge the hand of a benignant Providence which has preserved his days hitherto, and has prolonged the strength and activity of his mind to such a remarkable term among us, shedding lustre upon the cause of science in the community where we live, and abroad throughout the world.

RESOLVED, That while we recognize in him the almost sole connecting link with a bygone age, the friends of learning and original generous patrons of this institution, especially its early governors and instructors; and while he has been particularly a bond of union and attraction among the successive graduating classes from its first Commencement — his high desert to all our minds is as the old and faithful servant of the college in his own peculiar sphere, which he has so much adorned by his genius, enriched by his labors, and distinguished by the splendor of his name and attainments.

His was an eminent and conspicuous position — a light steady, clear, and refulgent, always to be seen in its true place, with polar directness and con-

stancy, beaming forth with unfailing and undeviating radiance, and replying to every call of duty and responsibility. To discriminate and do justice to his varied talents in all their detailed applications, assigned and assumed, might demand an analysis, scarce less varied and happy than his own.

It was his singular felicity to inspire a pride and awaken an admiration and enthusiasm in the pursuit of his favorite branches of study and science, which produced a gathering interest about the institution, redounding no less to its advantage than reflecting credit on all associated in its administration and instruction.

The master of those departments of natural science which he most cultivated, so far as the limits of life and human faculty would allow, he was no less successful as an author than as a pioneer and experimenter, and he excelled alike in the lyceum, the laboratory, and the lecture room. With an uncommon command of powers the most apt for such a province — gifted with extraordinary ease and tact in imparting or extracting information — aided by the mathematical and almost military exactitude and precision of the teachings which he inculcated, and enforced no less by his example — blended also with those kindly, genial, and social qualities by which he was endeared to the youthful circle constantly formed around him, he was equally revered as a faithful instructor, guide, and friend.

RESOLVED, That there are those, and they are many among us, who well remember the period, when crowned with the laurels of his growing renown, he resisted the superior inducements held out to draw him hence, and when he resolved to abide in his former chosen lot, and to devote the best and last of his days to the office in which he was engaged; a resolution to which he held, with characteristic truth and fidelity to the classic precept —

*“Servetur ad inum
Qualis ab incepto — et sibi constet.”*

RESOLVED ALSO, That to the weight and influence of his character, and the prestige of his wide-spread celebrity, we are largely indebted for sustaining the College in a period of doubt and depression in its fortunes and prospects, when the favor of the parent community was withdrawn from us by our separation from the ancient Commonwealth; and when, moreover, to the same, if not more than any other prevailing cause, we owe the benevolent establishment of the Medical School as a department of scientific instruction, second to no other branch of special skillful education, the prosperity of which has been maintained with such incessant assiduity by his devoted services; and which will stand a monument to his merit, without im-

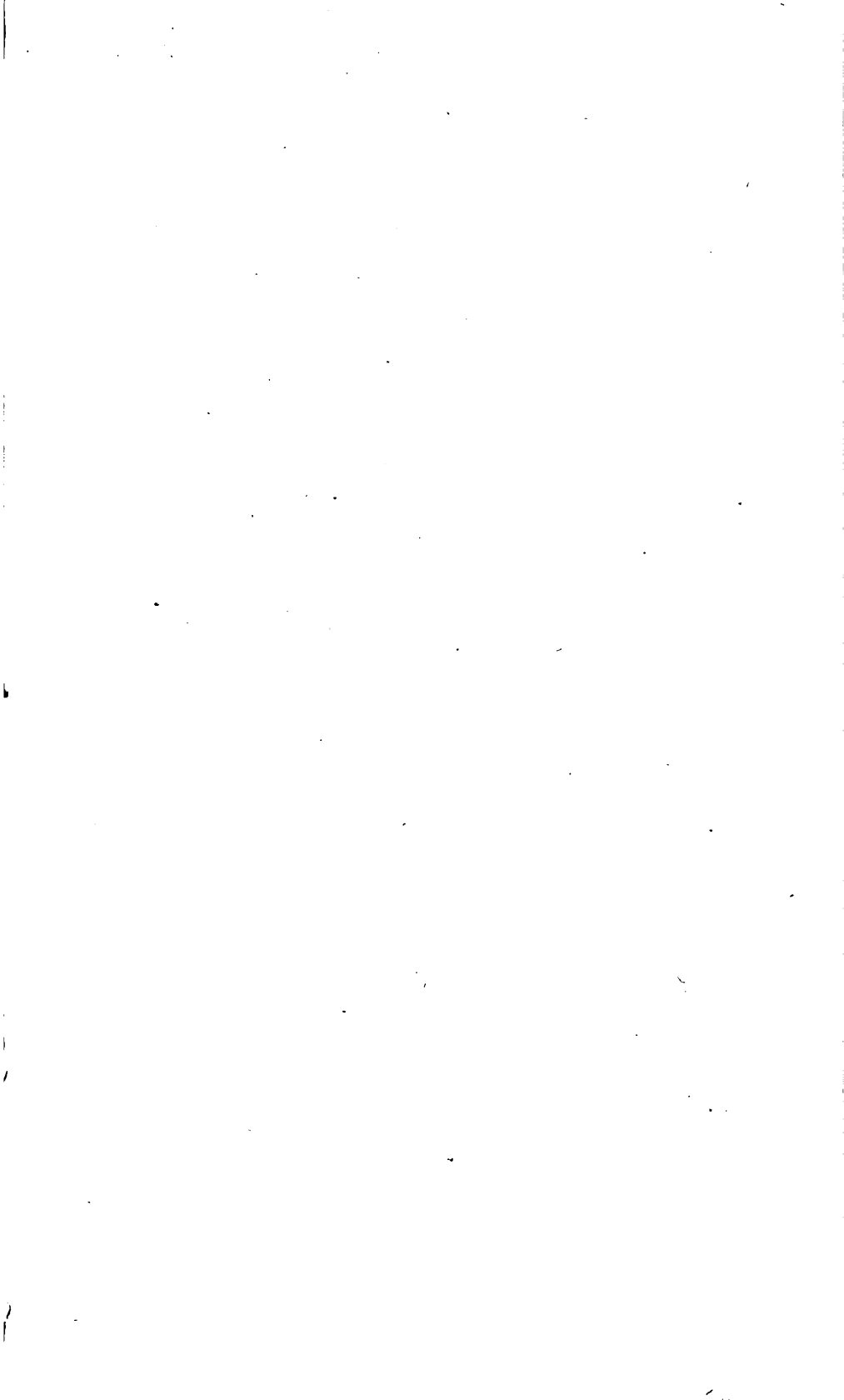
pairing the sensible value of his general service to the mother institution, or materially preventing the prosecution of those other active, or more silent scientific labors in which he was so long occupied.

RESOLVED, That at the close of so long a career, and having set his seal upon some of the most important departments for the advancement of scientific knowledge and the good of human life, we bow in reverent submission to the merciful dispensation which brings so gentle and peaceful a release.

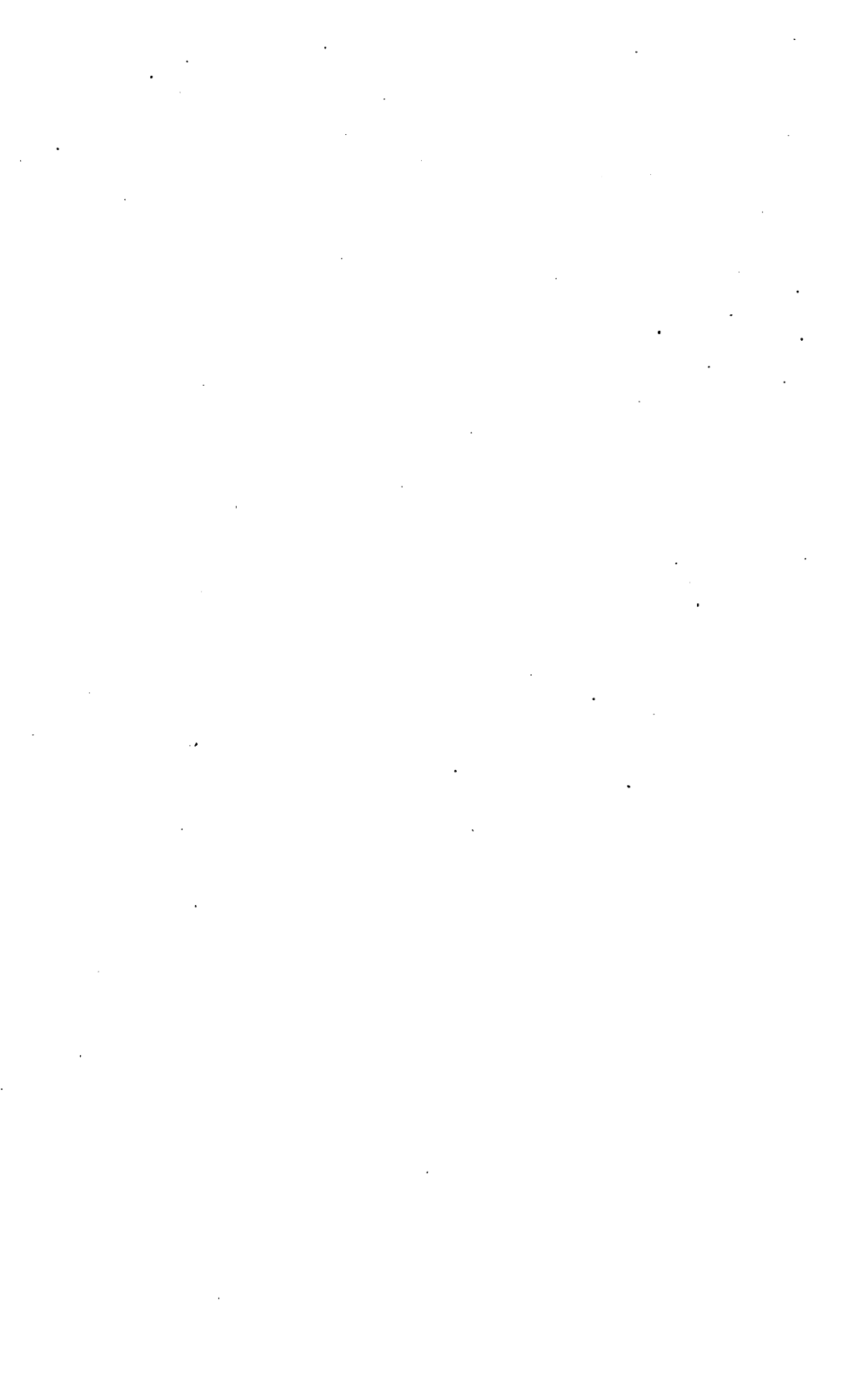
FURTHER RESOLVED, That these proceedings be communicated to the Academical Government, and the family of the venerated departed Professor at Brunswick, and to our brothers there assembled, with whom we will unite in any services appropriate to the funeral occasion, as a body, and follow the remains to the grave.

The same resolutions were afterwards united in by the graduates assembled on the day of the funeral at Brunswick, and carried into observance on the occasion.

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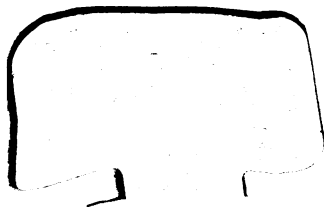




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